June 1917 THE Twenty Cents

RED CROSS MAGAZINE

The Red Cross Supply Service

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THE
Red Cross Magazine

The official publication of the American Red Cross

HON. WOODROW WILSON, President HON. WM. H. TAFT, Chairman ELIOT WADSWORTH, Acting Chairman

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THE RED CROSS MAGAZINE is owned by the AMERICAN RED CROSS It is the official publication of the official relief and humanitarian organization of the United States—an organization chartered by Congress, supervised by the Government, and protected under the Treaty of Geneva, known as the Red Cross Treaty.

It is published monthly by Doubleday, Page & Co., Garden City, L. I., N. Y., for the AMERICAN RED CROSS. All profits from the publication go toward the work of the AMERICAN RED CROSS.

The subscription rate of the Magazine is two dollars a year; twenty cents per copy. Memberships in the Red Cross which include subscription to this magazine follow: Subscribing Member, $2; Contributing Member, $5; Sustaining Member, $10, all payable annually; Life Member, $25; Patron Member, $100. There is also an Annual Membership for $1, but it does not include the Magazine. Every resident of the United States is eligible to Red Cross membership.

All payments for memberships and contributions to relief work and other activities should be made payable to the American Red Cross and addressed to American Red Cross, Washington, D. C. All manuscripts, suggestions, photographs, and letters relating to editorial and advertising matters should be addressed to THE RED CROSS MAGAZINE, Garden City, N. Y.

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice, Garden City, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879.

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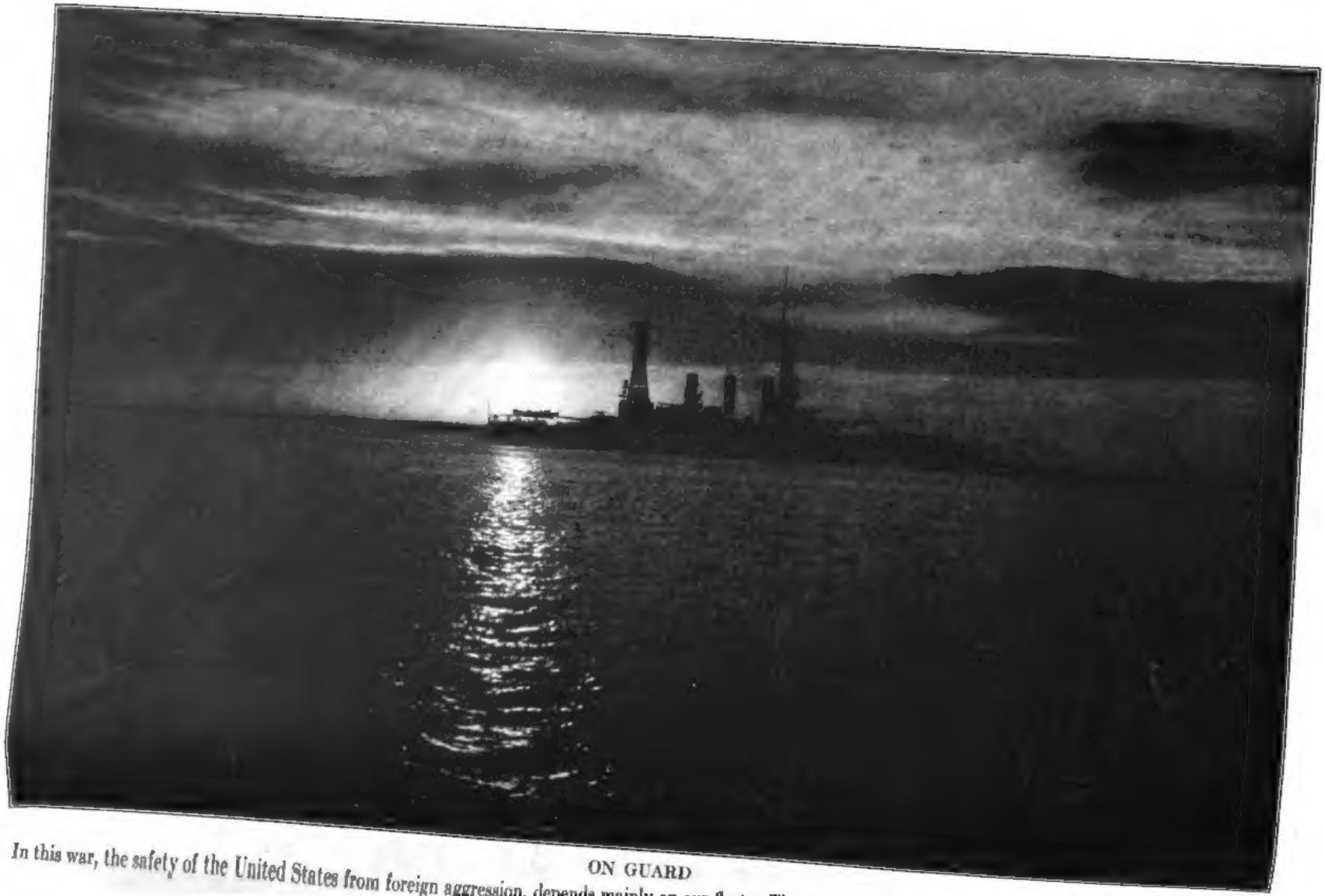

ON GUARD

In this war, the safety of the United States from foreign aggression, depends mainly on our fleet. The duty of every American is to see that the sailors at sea and ashore are plentifully supplied with comforts and necessities

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The
RED CROSS
MAGAZINE

VOLUME TWELVE | JUNE, 1917 | NUMBER FIVE

A LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

IN ORDER that the relief work which is undoubtedly ahead of us should be made thoroughly efficient, it is most desirable that it should be coördinated and concentrated under one organization.

Recognizing this fact, Congress incorporated the American Red Cross "to furnish volunteer aid to the sick and wounded of armies in time of war and for said purposes to perform all the duties devolved upon a national society by each nation which has accepted the Treaty of Geneva, . . . to act in matters of voluntary relief and in accord with the military and naval authorities as a medium of communication between the people of the United States of America and their Army and Navy."

Having thus been made the official volunteer aid organization of the United States, the American Red Cross comes under the Treaty of Geneva and has received due recognition from all foreign governments. Its status, both at home and abroad, is thus definitely determined and assured.

The Surgeons General of the War and Navy Departments are members of the Executive Committee of the American Red Cross. By Act of Congress medical officers of both branches of the service are detailed for service with it in order that its military relief may be so organized as best to supplement the medical services of our fighting forces.

The Civilian Relief is under a trained and experienced personnel, especially fitted to care for soldiers' families and other non-combatants. The accounts of the Association are audited by the War Department in order thoroughly to safeguard the funds contributed by the public.

Recent experience has made it more clear than ever that a multiplicity of relief agencies tends to bring about confusion, duplication, delay, and waste. Moreover, it affords temptations to dishonest persons to take advantage of the general willingness of the public to subscribe to such agencies to defraud subscribers and rob the soldier of the assistance he so much needs.

Wherever, in the present war, sufficient volunteer aid has been rendered, either to soldiers or to non-combatants, it has been rendered under a well-organized central body. Experience is certainly the most convincing teacher, and we should learn by these European examples how to conduct our own relief work with the most thorough efficiency and system. With its catholicity and its democracy the Red Cross is broad enough to embrace all efforts for the relief of our soldiers and our sailors, the care of their families, and for the assistance of any other non-combatants who may require aid.

As the President of the American Red Cross, our branch of the great international organization, I most earnestly commend it to your confidence and your support. Upon your aid, upon the amounts and promptness and your gifts and coöperation, must depend the fulfilment of the duties that are imposed upon it. It serves so noble and beneficent a purpose that it must appeal to all who love their country and who love humanity.

President, American Red Cross.

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THE RED CROSS SUPPLY SERVICE

The Lesson Learned From the Warring Nations—The Necessity of Co-operation and Coördination of all Relief Agencies—The Organization and Scope of the Red Cross Supply Service

MR. HERBERT C. HOOVER, chairman of the Commission for Relief in Belgium, in endorsing the plan for the Red Cross Supply Service, describes what had happened in England and in France before there was centralized administration of the work of providing comfort and relief for the sailors and soldiers. He says:

"There has been one result of two and one half years of experience in Red Cross work in all the European countries, and that is the vital necessity for a total centralization under the Red Cross Executive of the whole of the civilian volunteer effort connected with the comfort of those in the service of the Army and Navy. Every country in Europe has gone through an era of disintegrated overlapping effort, the multiplying of thousands of committees and tons of useless, inapropos, and wrongly destined material. There was a long struggle on the part of the military and Red Cross officials to get these matters on to a systematic and effective basis. They have come in the end to one form of organization in every country in Europe, by which the Red Cross Executive centralizes executive control of all such activities and decentralizes its various phases into local chapters; and these again are divided into divisions for the provision of money, of surgical and medical supplies, of nurses, of base and convalescent hospitals, the creation, collection, transportation, standardization, and redistribution, etc., of all sorts of supplies. The grouping of these various divisions must be varied with national necessity, depending upon geographical and transportation questions. The work of the women, which is a very large factor in Red Cross work, must be coördinated through the central agency, and a representation of the women in that central agency has proved the only effective method of securing this. In England and France especially, the creation of special and independent, or semi-dependent women's committees has been fruitful of the most extreme difficulty until they accept direct control, after which they have become of the utmost use and purpose. The already established women's organizations of various kinds can find their best purpose in instructing their local bodies to place themselves entirely at the disposal of the local chapters of the Red Cross.

"In general, the one fundamental factor in war organization is centralization of executive and such centralization cannot be effected if there are a lot of national semi-independent boards or organizations operating outside, or partially outside of the direct control of the Red Cross Executive.

"In any event the general principle must be that the Red Cross itself is the centralizing executive operating by intense decentralization of its productive and distributing functions, and this has been arrived at as the only possible solution after an enormous lot of pain, turmoil, and waste."

Nothing better shows the value of the work which the Red Cross Supply Service is performing than the experience of the warring countries abroad.

With the declaration of war against Germany there rolled forth from every part of the United States a flood of patriotic energy that sought

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an outlet in useful service. Everybody wanted to do his or her bit. Those men and women and children who could not fight and who could not run automobiles or build ships or make munitions cast about for some way in which they might aid in the task which their country has undertaken. Hundreds of thousands of them decided that the best thing they could do was to help the soldiers and sailors. In village and city they began to make bandages and to gather together comforts and necessities to send wherever the front might be.

The devoted service of all these fervent people was met at once by an organization, freely at their disposal, designed to serve their convenience and desires, and ready to assure the usefulness of their effort and gifts, without delay, waste, or confusion.

That organization is the American Red Cross. Four days after the formal declaration of war, the Red Cross announced that conduits had been constructed for leading this supply of hospital equipment and of comforts for the enlisted men, from even the remotest village, by the shortest possible route, to the precise place where it was most needed.

This has been made possible by the establishment of "Red Cross Supply Service," which is a bureau within the Department of Military Relief. It is an integral part of the Red Cross, especially established to promote the production of needed supplies and comforts, to encourage their standardization, and to collect, inspect, pack, ship, and distribute them efficiently.

Incidentally, many advantages are afforded to the producer of supplies. All the expense and trouble of ascertaining what is needed and where and when it should be sent is undertaken by Red Cross Supply Service. Raw materials for the making of bandages and other hospital supplies are bought in wholesale quantities and sold at cost to chapters and other agencies who desire to make these things. Patterns and samples and printed instructions are provided. Storage charges and shipping charges from its warehouses are borne by Red Cross Supply Service. Information on many and diverse subjects related to the needs of those in military and naval service is freely and constantly supplied.

All this is accomplished by an organization as simple as it is efficient. In Boston, Chicago, Denver, New Orleans, New York, and San Francisco there have been opened great warehouses for the collection and storage of supplies and raw materials, each in charge of a well-known business man, who has associated with himself a small but competent advisory com-

A PLACE FOR PATRIOTIC ENERGY

Every one making supplies can now be certain that under the direction of the Bureau of Supplies and Red Cross Supply Service their efforts will be standardized and most effectively and efficiently distributed

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mittee. No great corporation was ever started with more of business talent and experience back of it.

The facilities of Red Cross Supply Service are intended to be adequate. In New York, the Bush Terminal Company has donated 20,000 square feet of floor space for this purpose. In New Orleans, the United States Mint is being used, and in other cities, buildings, similarly well located for shipping purposes, have been made available.

The Director General of Military Relief is in constant communication with the Surgeons General of the Army and Navy. The central office is, thus, at once informed of plans and needs which have any relation to Red Cross activities. In addition the central office and the directors in charge of the six branches of Red Cross Supply Service will be in close touch with the divisions of the Army and Navy, and constantly informed about the needs for supplies. The Red Cross is thus prepared to secure and to send to training camps or anywhere else anything that may be required by the soldiers from a package of cigarettes to a diet kitchen or an ambulance. The directors of the branch offices are now receiving and storing for distribution boxes of bandages, comfort bags, handkerchiefs, bed socks, pajamas, pillow cases, towels, and all the rest of that vast quantity and variety of things that become important wherever there are armies and base hospitals.

When the sewing circle of the Sunday School or whatever other agency it may be (for example in Marshalltown, Iowa), which is rolling bandages or hemming sheets, has a consignment ready, it turns it over to the Red Cross Chapter in the same city, if there is one. If not, it ships that consignment direct to the Chicago warehouse of Red Cross Supply Service at 225 East Illinois Street, or if it is in touch with the Red Cross Chapter in a neighboring Iowa town it sends the supplies there to be forwarded to Chicago.

All the material sent to a Red Cross Chapter is inspected, and then shipped to the nearest branch warehouse. The name of the producer remains attached. Thus, although the Marshalltown consignment ultimately forms part of a larger case, or shipment, the name of the Marshalltown sewing circle or other agency remains with the supplies which it has prepared until the ultimate destination at camp or hospital is reached.

In order to avoid the confusion of the shipment of heterogeneous material the Red Cross has prepared, in great detail, the standard requirements for supplies. Everything has been standardized from the measurements of the handkerchiefs—eighteen inches square—to the number of mothballs which are to accompany a dozen pairs of stockings—one in the toe of each sock. Related kinds of supplies must be sent together in the same box. The boxes should bear designated numbers.

Under the direction of Mr. Irving T. Bush, of the Bush Terminal Company, Mr. D. W. Cook, vice-president of the Erie Railroad, and Mr. Arthur T. Young of the firm of accountants of that name, exact forms for accounting for all money and supplies received and distributed have been prepared. The directors of branches are thus able to keep uniform accounts of the pennies sent to them to buy tooth brushes for the soldiers, as well as of the checks which are given to them for the maintenance of hospital beds. They have, also, accurate records of all supplies received and forwarded. In addition, they make weekly reports to the central office of all supplies and money in hand, and of all the week's transactions. They ship only on order from the central office, So that there is system and no possibility of waste or confusion within the Red Cross Supply Service.

The organization of the Red Cross Supply Service is in charge of Mr. W. Frank Persons, formerly Director of the New York Charity Organization Society, in which capacity he has conducted several relief operations for the Red Cross. Mr. Persons is the Director, and Mr. Thomas W. Farnam, in charge of the central office at Washington, is the Associate Director.

The following is a list of the cities where there are branches of Red Cross Supply Service, the name and address of the director in charge, and the addresses of his office and warehouse:

BOSTON—Mr. Henry S. Dennison. Office and warehouse: 1000 Washington Street.

NEW YORK—Mr. Otto T. Bannard. Office: 34th floor, Metropolitan Tower.
Warehouse, Bush Terminal, Brooklyn.

CHICAGO—Mr. A. A. Sprague, 2d.
Office: 112 West Adams Street;
Warehouse: 225 East Illinois Street.

DENVER—William G. Evans. Office and Warehouse: 16 Evans Block.

NEW ORLEANS—Mr. H. R. Labouisse.
Office: 1544 Webster St.
Warehouse: United States Mint.

SAN FRANCISCO—Mr. A. B. C. Dohrmann.
Office: 502 California Street.

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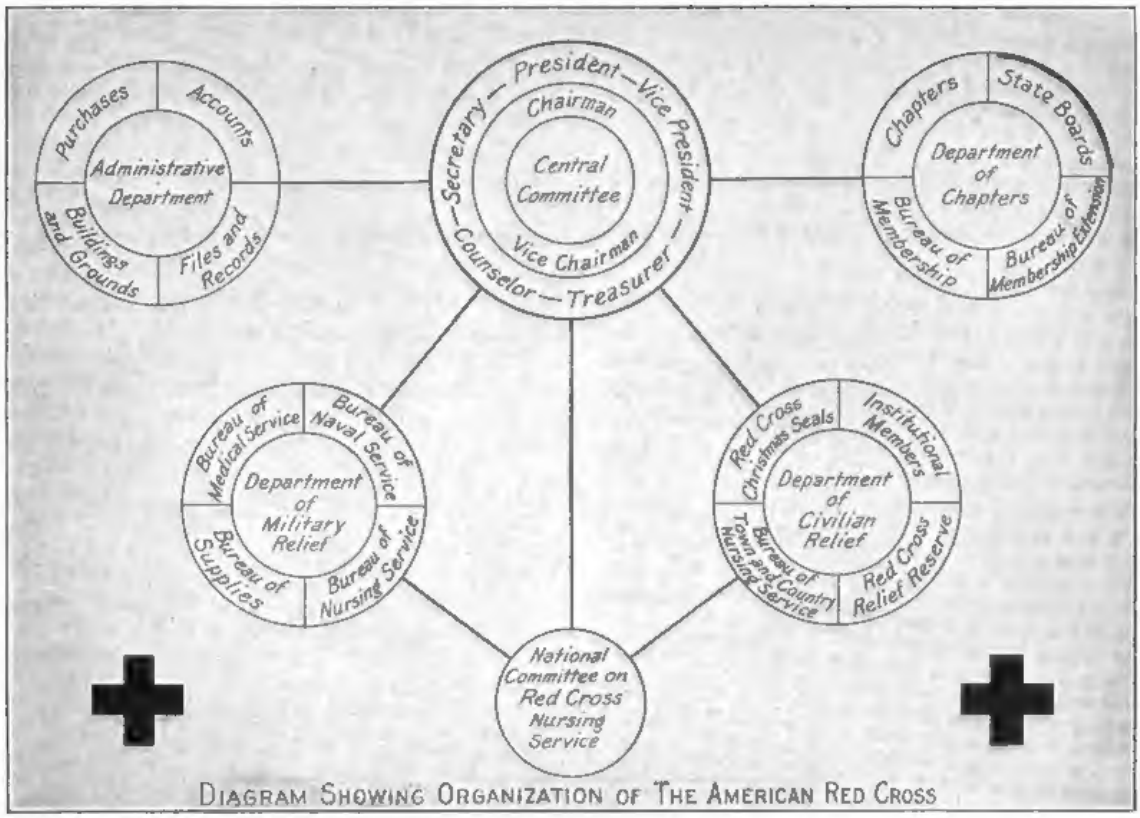

DIAGRAM SHOWING ORGANIZATION OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

THE ORGANIZATION OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

THE organization diagram shown on this page pictures quickly to the eye the scheme of organization which the Central Committee has developed. The Central Committee is the governing body, under provision of the Act of Congress incorporating the association. The national elective officers of the Red Cross (President, Vice-President, Secretary, Treasurer, and Counselor) are also officers of this Central Committee. This committee comprises 18 members, the Chairman and five of whom are appointed by the President of the United States, six elected by the incorporators and six elected by the delegates to the annual meeting from chapters, state boards, and other branch organizations.

All matters pertaining to military relief have been assigned by the Central Committee to the Department of Military Relief and to its appropriate bureaus. All matters pertaining to civilian relief (which includes the relief of civilian non-combatants in time of war, as well as those suffering from calamities in time of peace) have been assigned to the Department of Civilian Relief. Each of these relief departments is under the immediate direction of an officer with the title of "Director General," appointed by the Central Committee.

The National Committee on Red Cross Nursing Service is appointed by the Central Committee and is directly responsible to it. This committee, as will be seen from the diagram, is directly related to both the Department of Military Relief and the Department of Civilian Relief through the Bureau of Nursing Service and the Bureau of Town and Country Nursing Service.

The Department of Chapters, with a director at its head, has supervision over the organization and activities of chapters and state boards, and of all matters pertaining to Red Cross membership.

The Administrative Department, under the direct supervision of the Secretary, conducts the purchasing, accounting, auditing, contracting, legal matters, files and records, building and grounds, and the general business of the organization.

The heads of all Departments are at all times in close touch with the Central Committee through the Chairman or Acting Chairman, who is the highest executive officer of the Red Cross.

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BACK FROM THE SOMME

BY

IAN HAY

[*Author of "The First Hundred Thousand," "Getting Together," etc., etc., etc.*]

IT IS the first week of July, 1916. Two steamers lie at opposite sides of the dock. One is painted a most austere and unobtrusive gray: she is obviously a vessel with no desire to advertise her presence on the high seas. In other words, a transport. The other is dazzling white, ornamented with a good deal of green, supplemented by red. She makes an attractive picture in the early morning sun. Even by night you could not miss her, for she goes about her business with her entire hull outlined in red lights, regatta fashion, with a great luminous red cross blazing on either counter. Not even the commander of a U-boat could mistake her for anything but what she is —a hospital ship.

Two great "brows," or covered gangways, connect the hospital ship with her native land. Down these the stretchers are beginning to pass, having been raised from below decks by cunning mechanical devices which cause no jar; and are being conveyed into the cool shade of the dock-shed. Here they are laid in neat rows upon the platform, ready for transfer to the waiting hospital train. Everything is a miracle of quietness and order. The curious public is afar off, held aloof by dock gates. They are there in force to-day, partly to cheer the hospital trains as they pass out, partly for reasons connected with the gray-painted ship. In the dockshed, organization and method reign supreme. There is no shouting or fuss. The R.A.M.C. staff officers control everything, apparently by a crook of a finger. The stretcher bearers do their work with silent *aplomb*.

The occupants of the stretchers possess the almost universal feature of a six-day beard—always excepting those who are of an age which is not troubled by such manly accretions. They lie very still—not with the stillness of exhaustion or dejection, but with the comfortable resignation of men who have done the State some service and have suffered in the process; but who now, with their troubles well behind them, are enduring present discomfort buoyed up by the prospect of clean beds, chicken diet, and ultimate tea parties. Such as possess them are wearing "woodbine" stumps upon the lower lip.

They are quite ready to compare notes. Let us approach, and listen to a heavily-bandaged gentleman who—so the label attached to him informs us—is Private Blank, of the Manchesters, suffering from three "G.S." machine-gun bullet wounds.

"Did the Fritzes run? Yes—they run all right! The last lot saved us trouble by running *toward* us—with their 'ands up! But their machine-guns—they gave us fair 'amlet till we got across No Man's Land. After that we used the bayonet and they didn't give us no more vexatiousness. Where did we go in? Oh, near Albert. Our objective was Mary's Court, or some such place."

It is evident that the Battle of the Somme is going to add some fresh household words to our war vocabulary. "Wipers" is a veteran by this time. "Plugstreet," "Booloo," and "Armintears" are old friends. We must now make room for "Monty Ban," "La Bustle," "Fry Court," and "Gum Court."

"What were your prisoners like?"

"'Alf clemmed," said the man from Manchester.

"No rations for three days," explained a Northumberland Fusilier close by. One of his arms was strapped to his side, but the other still clasped to his bosom a German helmet. A British Tommy will cheerfully shed a limb or two in the execution of his duty, but not all the might and majesty of the R. A. M. C. can force him to relinquish a fairly earned souvenir. "They couldn't get nothing up to them for four days, on account of our artillery fire," he added, contentedly.

"Barrage, my lad!" amended a rather superior person with a lance-corporal's stripe and a bandaged foot.

But now R. A. M. C. orderlies are at hand and the symposium comes to an end. The stretchers are conveyed one by one into the long open coaches of the train, and each patient is slipped sideways, with gentleness and dispatch, into his appointed cot.

On the upper deck of the hospital ship lounged the "walking cases." They must remain on board, with what patience they may, until all the "stretcher cases" have been disposed of. Casual conversation with these

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confirms impressions already acquired. All are unanimous in affirming that our artillery preparation was a tremendous affair.

"Loos was child's play to it," said one officer, a member of a certain immortal, or at least, irrepressible division which has taken part in every outburst of international unpleasantness since the Marne. "The final hour was absolute pandemonium. And when our new trench mortar batteries got to work too—at sixteen to the dozen—well, it was bad enough for us! But what it must have been like at the business end of things, Lord knows! For a few minutes I was almost a pro-Boche!"

Other items of intelligence are gleaned. The weather was "rotten"; mud-caked garments corroborate this statement. The wire, on the whole, was well and truly cut to pieces everywhere; though there were spots at which the enemy contrived to repair it. Finally, ninety per cent. of the casualties during the assault were due to machine-gun fire.

But the fact most clearly elicited by casual conversation is this that the more closely you engage in a battle, the less you know about its progress. This ship is full of officers and men who were in the thick of things for perhaps forty-eight hours on end, but who are quite likely to know nothing at all of what was going on around the next traverse in the trench which they had occupied.

All are aboard the train now, and the newspapers are passed around. There are delighted exclamations, especially from a second lieutenant, whose countenance appears to be held together entirely by strips of plaster. Such parts of the countenance as can be discerned are smiling broadly.

"I *knew* we were doing well," says the bandaged one, "but I never knew we were doing as well as this. Official, too!"

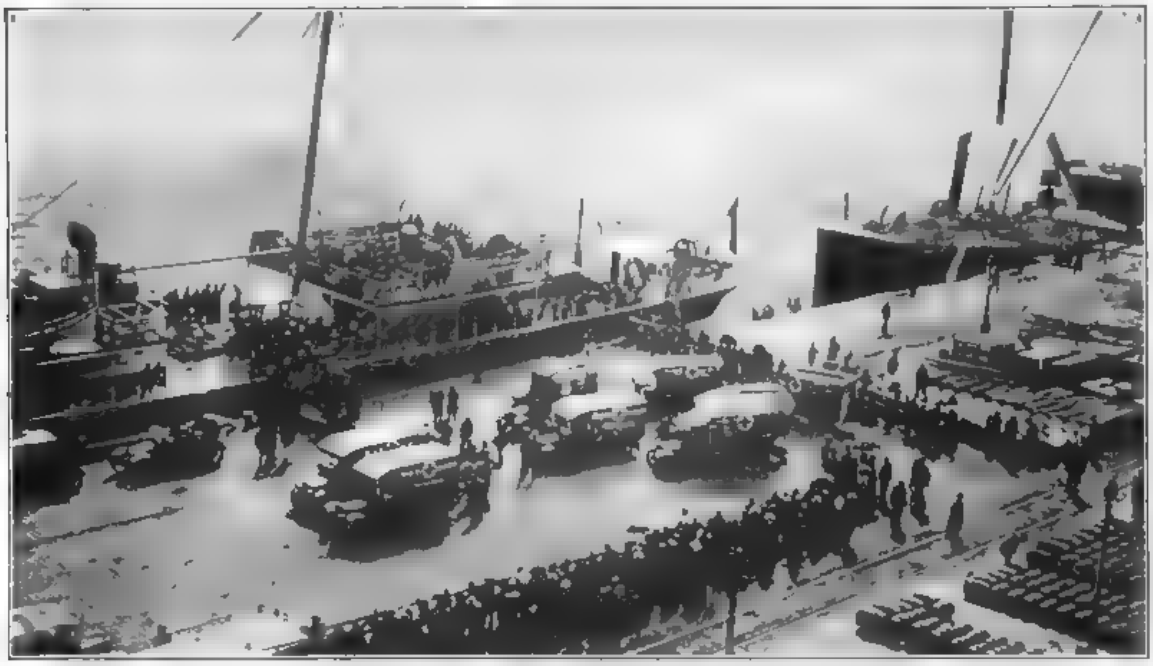
"I say," croaks a voice from one of the cots—its owner is a very young officer who must just have escaped being left behind in a base hospital as too dangerously wounded to move—"be a good chap and tell me how things are going at Fricourt. I got pipped early in the show, but our fellows were going on like champions. Tell me—did we—*did* we get Fricourt?"

He is a little feverish, this young man. His eyes burn as the newspaper is conveniently folded and laid before him. On the front page is a map of the battlefield: the scale is perhaps an inch to the mile. It is seen that the black straggling streak which defines the present position of the battle line clears Fricourt, on the right side, by a good inch and a half.

The eyes close contentedly, and the voice with all the croak gone out of it, remarks:

"Thanks most awfully! Would you mind leaving the papers for me to read—later? I think I can sleep a bit now. So long!"

The train glides out, and another is backed into position.



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

BACK FROM THE SOMME

British wounded being embarked for England at a port in France

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A LETTER FROM BELGIUM

Wulveringhem, March 2, 1917

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS,
Washington, D. C.

The Honorable, The President:

The Institution of the Schools and Hospitals, that Her Majesty, the Queen of Belgium, has created for the unhappy children of bombarded villages, has received with great pleasure the various gifts that the American Red Cross has so kindly given or transmitted to it.

Permit me to express to you here my thanks for these generous gifts. I send with them the gratitude of all those who have collaborated in the work of charity, of patriotism, and of social fraternity of our Queen.

The Belgian people can never express their thanks sufficiently for the marvelous generosity of the American Nation. Our unhappy population has been unjustly and sadly tried. It has found in the United States sincere friends and magnanimous donations. They will never be forgotten.

To all the unknown friends who have given me the product of their work or donations from their fortunes, I address my sincere gratitude and those of my collaborators. Permit me, sir, to associate you in these sentiments in reserving for you a large place in my grateful thoughts.

(Signed) L. Neelemans,
Doctor in Chief.

THEY WENT DOWN TO THE SEA IN SHIPS

One very bright 31st of May, I was at Annisquam, Mass. The tide was out and long mud banks were exposed. On these mud banks were bunches of faded flowers, about the most pathetic thing I have ever seen in my life, and when I asked about them I was told the fishermen scattered flowers on the water on every Memorial Day in memory of those who had been drowned. I wonder if the people who live along the British coast have such a custom? The poem is from the Annual Report of the Gloucester Fishermen's Institute. *E. E. H.*

I

Scatter flowers on the waves;
There our fathers found their graves,
Brothers, sons, and husbands sleep;
Strew your garlands o'er the deep.

II

Ebbing tide of summer day
Bear these blossoms on their way,
North and east to bank and coast,
Where they lie whom we love most.

III

He who marks each secret spot,
Christ who shared a fisher's lot—
He will guard each wave-washed bed
Till the sea gives up its dead.

Mary Brooks.

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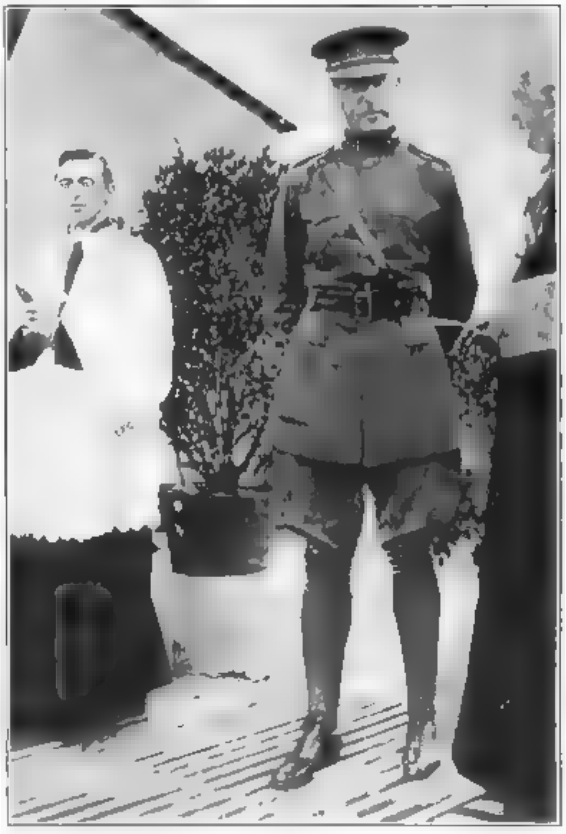
THE HOMELESS CHILDREN OF BELGIUM



THE ROYAL FAMILY OF BELGIUM

At Wulveringhem, where the Queen has established a home for the destitute and homeless children of her country. Upper picture: Princess Marie José going to her first communion. Left: The Queen distributing American chocolate among the children. Right. The King of Belgium

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THE PRINCESS MARIE JOSÉ GARDEN

Thousands of children lost their families and homes by the German invasion of Belgium. The Queen, who was heartbroken over their inexpressibly sad situation, with her own funds built a school for them at Wulveringhem, a small village in the uninvaded portion of the country

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THE INFANTS' WARD AT WULVERINGHEM

Hundreds of children who lost their families were swept along with the retreating army and in many cases were kept by the Belgian soldiers in and near the trenches until the school was established

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A PART OF THE SCHOOL

In the seventeen square miles of Belgium still unoccupied by the invaders, within range of the enemy guns, from five to six hundred children are housed, fed, and taught. More children are being brought in daily from the bombarded districts

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THE HOSPITAL ROOM

Many of the children who are brought into the school come from the battle zone And many of them have been wounded, both by shell fire and by bombs from air raids At night the lights from the trenches are plainly visible from the school

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AT CHURCH

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AT SCHOOL

Each child is taken care of and taught, all the work being done by volunteers under the direction of the Queen As soon as any trace is found of a child's family, it is returned to them. However, one of the saddest parts is that in hundreds of cases the families and names have been lost forever

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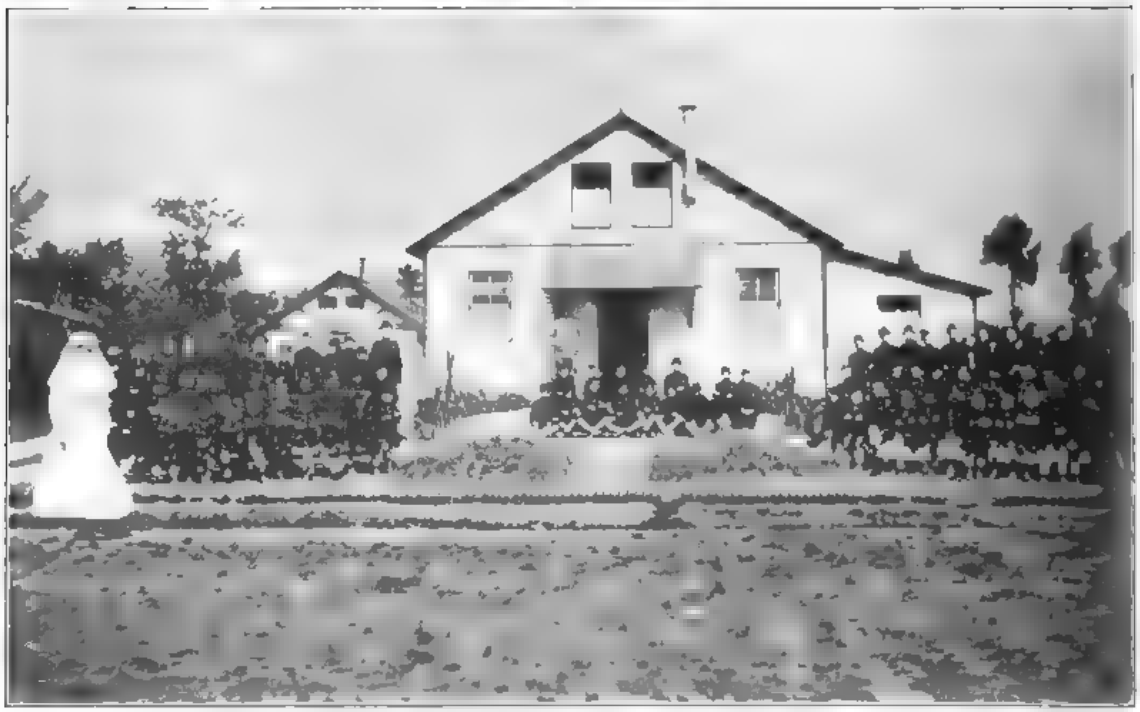
THE KING

The Belgian royal family is most democratic and the people worship them. The King is a frequent visitor both at the hospitals and at the school



THE BOYS OUTSIDE OF THE SCHOOL

All the children are not only taught lessons but every one must learn a trade the girls; sewing, weaving and lace making: the boys; carpentry, etc. The Belgian children are intelligent and willing workers

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THE QUEEN

Distributing supplies. In the foreground stands Dr. L. Neelemans, who is in direct charge of this great piece of humanitarian relief work

SOME OF THE HOMELESS CHILDREN

Hundreds of people who have been touched by their sad plight have either offered homes to them, or sent every kind of aid to Her Majesty, the Queen of Belgium, at Wulveringhem, by way of France

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THIRTY-FIVE TELEGRAMS

The Dramatic Story of Cyclone Relief in Newcastle and New Albany, Indiana

The following persons mentioned in these telegrams are officers of the American Red Cross:

Mr. Eliot Wadsworth, Acting Chairman
Mr. Ernest P. Bicknell, Director General, Civilian Relief
Mr. J. W. Magruder, Asst. Director General, Civilian Relief
Mr. E. H. Wells, Asst. to the Chairman and Director of Chapters
Mr. J. J. O'Connor, Director, Central Division
Miss Clara D. Noyes, Director, Bureau Nursing Service

Mr. E. N. Smith, Sec., Indianapolis Chapter
Capt. R. D. Ogborn
Mr. F. D. Loomis
Mr. James L. Feiser
Miss Frances L. Skinner
Mr. T. J. Edmonds
Mr. Eugene Foster
Mr. Eugene T. Lies
Mr. James P. Kranz
Miss Mae D. Currie
Miss Matilda M. Steilberg

Washington, D. C., March 12, 1917.
J. J. O'Connor, Chicago, Ill.

Please proceed immediately Newcastle, Indiana, and take all necessary steps for organizing relief measures account cyclone. Wire report conditions earliest possible moment with any recommendation as to Red Cross help. Wire acknowledgement.

Ernest P. Bicknell.

Chicago, Ill., March 12, 1917.
Wadsworth, Wells, Bicknell,
Washington, D. C.

On way Newcastle. Arrive at three. Address care Western Union.

J. J. O'Connor.

Washington, D. C., March 12, 1917.
Hon. L. Watkins, Mayor, Newcastle, Indiana.

American Red Cross expresses profound sympathy for your people in this calamity. Our representative will call on you and offer such services as Red Cross can render.

Ernest P. Bicknell.

Chicago, Ill., March 12, 1917.
Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Telegram received. Repeated to Mr. O'Connor en route. Will acknowledge direct.

F. E. Blink.

Chicago, Ill., March 12, 1917.
Wadsworth, Bicknell, or Wells,
Washington, D. C.

Am in touch with Newcastle, Indiana, cyclone situation. Major J. L. Watkins and William Neale, International Press men of Indianapolis, now at scene. Said at two o'clock this morning twenty-four bodies found. About thirty dead. Sixteen fatally injured. About one hundred with minor injuries. Mayor said five hundred houses destroyed, others estimate three hundred entirely demolished. Mayor says about five hundred families being sheltered in churches and homes. Indiana Rolling Mill and Shovel Company, employing two hundred men, destroyed. No other large industrial plants destroyed, but many greenhouses ruined. Flower growing one of principal industries. Mayor says no food or clothing seems to be needed, only money for furniture and furnishings. He puts estimate at high figure of one hundred thousand dollars and has issued an appeal. He has appointed relief committee. Plenty of nurses and doctors from Indianapolis, about eighty miles away. Militia guarding wrecked houses. Property loss about million.

J. J. O'Connor.

Newcastle, Ind., March 12, 1917.
Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Nineteen dead, forty seriously injured, fifteen in hospitals with poor facilities, three of them will probably die. About sixty others injured. Two hundred fifty houses destroyed. Two hundred of them workingmen's homes. Somewhat serious shelter problem apparently. In public meeting courthouse to-night citizens committee organized, adopted all our recommendations. Good executive committee. Have been too busy with organization details from four o'clock until sundown to visit ruined district personally. Good order. Rainy weather. Have requisitioned three workers Chicago, two Cleveland, two visitors and stenographers and clerks Indianapolis. Work well in hand

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including use of contractors, laborers, trucks, by executive committee and business men. Donated supplies, feeding, housing, purchasing, executive offices, accounting, and lines of authority. Will advise if other help seems necessary. Address care Bundy Hotel and city buildings.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Washington, D. C., March 12, 1917.

J. J. O'CONNOR, Newcastle, Ind.

Your wires received. Draw for small emergency fund if necessary, pending careful survey and organization relief.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Newcastle, Ind., March 13, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Highly satisfactory conferences with executive and relief committees to-day. Relief work going ahead now on the jump. Two Indianapolis nurses arrived to-night. Will need the other four in the morning. Will cover their cost satisfactorily. About twenty thousand dollars in hand and about thirty more in sight. If fifty thousand raised, am inclined to think that will be ample but will decide later. Will move fast and hard to-morrow and Thursday.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Washington, D. C., March 13, 1917.

J. J. O'CONNOR, Newcastle, Ind.

Your excellent report received. Congratulate you on good work. Draw up to five hundred dollars if needed. Please send regular night letter for present. Nurses will come from Indianapolis probably to-night. Assume expense will be met from relief fund.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Newcastle, Ind., March 15, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Trained visitors now have visiting well in hand. Two hundred families received emergency assistance. About one hundred fifty will come in for consideration in permanent disbursements. Good weather to-day hurried things. Soldiers leave to-morrow, but police situation will be covered. Had satisfactory conference to-night with tornado, life, accident, and fire insurance adjusters. Complete statement of losses and payments by Saturday promised. Am cutting out provisioning and getting houses in shape. Local committees continue in fine spirit. Have our own emergency hospital going in fine shape. Only Red Cross nurses there. Eight of them here to-day. Do not need any more nurses at present. Some danger of measles and scarlet fever but strict house quarantine and preparations for quarantine hospital will meet that. Have induced dealers to provision coal and building supply. In face of threatened railroad strike have all plans drawn for tabulation of records and drawing off of totals for permanent plan and presentation to relief committee. I must return Chicago Friday night but will be back Monday morning. Situation will be covered in my absence. Trouble with wires last night prevented dispatch and rushed all day. Everyone highly pleased so far. One more death last night; another expected. Others will recover.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Dayton, Ohio, March 15, 1917.

AMERICAN RED CROSS, Washington, D. C.

In connection with tornado that damaged Newcastle, Indiana, March 11, it is reported that no attention given fifty-four farmers in western part Montgomery County, Ohio, whose losses aggregate hundred thousand dollars in amounts nominal to several thousand, from slight damage to total loss buildings, contents, and stock. One strip ten miles long starting two miles south of Brookville to within three miles of Dayton. Another three miles long one mile south of Johnsville and New Lebanon. Will investigation be made and relief given where necessary?

J. D. GUILD,
Secretary Greater Dayton Association.

Washington, D. C., March 16, 1917.

J. D. GUILD, Dayton, Ohio.

We are instructing our agent to investigate conditions described in your telegram just received. This matter had not before come to our attention.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Washington, D. C., March 16, 1917.

J. J. O'CONNOR, Newcastle, Indiana.

Much pleased relief progress. Have received telegram from J. D. Guild, Secretary Greater Dayton Association, calling attention to condition fifty-four farmers, Montgomery County, Ohio, whose losses are reported severe. These farmers in two groups apparently struck by different branches of tornado. Have promised Guild to investigate. Please give this matter your attention. Would relief fund in hand be applicable to relieve distress caused by storm outside Newcastle? No contributions received here.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Newcastle, Ind., March 16, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Have conferred with Guild over long distance. Am trying to get Feiser at Columbus

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or Edmonds at Cincinnati to cover until I can run down Monday. Dayton has no relief society. Will go myself to-night or send Loomis. Dayton evidently willing to raise more. Has sent thousand here. Things are moving Newcastle nicely. Have got four more nurses through Miss Currie. Drew preliminary plan for permanent relief to-day and stopped all relief in kind, feeding, clothing. Everyone satisfied. Have man on getting dealers supplied with coal and food in view of worrisome strike situation. Coal dealers have responded despite approach warm weather. Wholesale house and general freight agents have responded nicely. Militia left to-day. Two hundred deputies sworn in. Local militia just returned from border yesterday. They will direct that work. Fifty volunteer carpenters from Muncie will work here Sunday and Monday. Farm wagons in to clean up wreckage. Three hundred twenty-three houses hit. Five men, seven women, and ten children killed. Two orphans, one widow, four widowers. One family wiped out. One hundred fifty to two hundred families will come in for permanent relief. Foster and Loomis doing excellent work.

J. J. O'Connor.

Chicago, Ill., March 17, 1917.

Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Frank D. Loomis, Indianapolis, arrived Dayton this morning. He will see Guild and bring in Edmonds, Cincinnati, and other helpers if necessary. Have told Loomis to draw Washington not exceed five hundred dollars for emergency relief Dayton. Please approve. If expended, can cover from Newcastle fund.

J. J. O'Connor.

Washington, D. C., March 17, 1917.

J. J. O'Connor, Newcastle, Ind.

Have authorized Loomis at Dayton to draw for not exceeding five hundred emergency relief. Hope relief fund will cover all storm relief Indiana and Ohio. Please send night letter bringing report up to date.

Ernest P. Bicknell.

Dayton, Ohio, March 18, 1917.

Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Some serious need here. People afflicted live remote. Conditions not discovered earlier. Representative organization effected. Twenty thousand dollars needed. Difficult to get this because newspaper edge of appeal is gone. Think we can draw on Indiana Newcastle fund. Can Washington help? How much? Wire limitations.

Frank D. Loomis.

Photograph by Holland

IN THE PATH OF THE CYCLONE

One of the streets in Newcastle, Ind., where, on March 11th, a cyclone destroyed more than two hundred and fifty houses, killed nineteen people, seriously injured a large number more, and left two hundred families in need In four days the relief organization was perfected and the destitute cared for

Washington, D. C., March 19, 1917.

Frank D. Loomis, Dayton, Ohio.

Thanks your report. We have no doubt Indiana and Ohio will raise all relief fund required. You may draw on us up to five hundred for emergency use. Keep us advised.

Ernest P. Bicknell.

Newcastle, Indiana, March 20, 1917.

Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Newcastle fund forty-four thousand in bank. Thirty-three thousand additional certain. Will go to maximum of ninety thousand. We are slowing it down. Two hundred families being considered in final plan. One hundred will get major attention. All insurance payment reports due in to-morrow. Medical and nurs-

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ing situation excellent. Fine spirit prevails throughout city and among all workers. I arrived this morning after spending Saturday to Monday in Chicago. I go to-morrow morning to Dayton for brief conference with Edmonds who is now in charge there. Loomis returned with an excellent report to-day on Dayton. I relieved him from further duty. His report shows relief committee organized. Dayton tornado went twelve miles across fields, not along pike road. Sixty families hit. About twenty relief cases. Local citizens estimate need at fifteen thousand. Loomis and Edmonds in conference decide about six thousand. I have had satisfactory telephone talk with Smith, Indianapolis, and will arrange to switch about two thousand of Indianapolis advise Washington appropriation notwithstanding Indianapolis.

J. J. O'Connor.

Washington, D. C., March 21, 1917.

J. J. O'Connor, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Pursuant your telegram this date you are authorized draw for one thousand dollars Dayton flood relief.

Ernest P. Bicknell.

Newcastle, Ind., March 23, 1917.

Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Fairly reliable report says tornado worse than Newcastle has hit New Albany, Indiana. Said to be bad situation. Leaving for Indianapolis at once to review situation and leave for

Photograph by Holland

THE REMAINS OF A DRUG STORE

The relief work in the cyclone destroyed districts of Newcastle and New Albany, Ind., last March shows that despite the interest and work for war relief that is going on, both the American people and their Red Cross are ready and willing to act with generosity and ability in case of civil disaster

Red Cross fund to Dayton and expect Dayton and surrounding cities with Cincinnati to do the rest, although things are little cold now. All emergency relief there called for. Total loss about one hundred thousand. Insurance not yet known. I figure about half of needed sum for Dayton is now assured. If Dayton storm had hit twelve miles further east it would have been worse than the Dayton flood.

J. J. O'Connor.

Dayton, Ohio, March 21, 1917.

Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Spent four hours here. Only fifteen hundred in hand. Minimum need six thousand. Ten thousand advisable on account Dayton flood relief balance, and I advise an appropriation for Dayton work from contingent fund of minimum of one thousand dollars. Indianapolis contribution for Dayton still uncertain and New Albany if necessary. Desire authority to draw up to one thousand dollars for New Albany situation, probably through a Louisville bank. Wire me care Western Union, Indianapolis. Am arranging to bring Smith and Loomis from Indianapolis and some nurses, if necessary. Am endeavoring to get Louisville help. Have wired Edmonds, Cincinnati, Lies, Chicago, and Kranz at Memphis to hold themselves in readiness to supply workers. Taking two workers from Newcastle.

J. J. O'Connor.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 23, 1917.

Ernest P. Bicknell, Washington, D. C.

Am leaving at once for New Albany, bringing E. N. Smith, Secretary Indianapolis Red Cross and Chamber of Commerce, Frank D. Loomis, Indianapolis, Captain R. D. Ogborn, Chairman at Newcastle, a Cleveland worker and a Chicago

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worker and six nurses under Miss Martin, Superintendent. City Hospital, Indianapolis, is all Red Cross. Troops left an hour ago. Edmonds of Cincinnati and three workers will arrive in morning. Five nurses will come from Cincinnati, and more from Indianapolis if needed. Will wire you to-morrow. Reports here one hundred killed, scores injured seriously and two million property loss. Things will move along in good shape at Newcastle.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Washington, D. C., March 24, 1917.

J. J. O'CONNOR, New Albany, Ind.

Your telegrams from Newcastle and Indianapolis received. Expecting your report from New Albany later to-day. Your action in proceeding to New Albany with proper assistance approved. Draw if necessary for emergency funds up to five hundred dollars. Later reports as to needs and amount of local relief fund will determine whether additional emergency funds necessary. Matilda Steilberg, Chairman Kentucky Red Cross nurses, has sent nurses from Louisville.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Chicago, Ill., March 24, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

O'Connor left last night for New Albany, Indiana, with staff nurses and workers.

F. E. BLINK.

Washington, D. C., March 24, 1917.

MISS MATILDA M. STEILBERG, Chairman,
Red Cross Nurses' Committee,
New Albany, Ind.

Commend prompt action. Confer with John J. O'Connor, Red Cross representative civilian relief.

CLARA D. NOYES.

New Albany, Ind., March 24, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Arrived eight o'clock. Have fifteen relief workers and twelve nurses. Had an immediate conference with a temporary committee and effected working organization, which is the best I have yet seen. Some really magnificent first emergency work was done here yesterday and to-day. Latest reports show thirty-three dead, sixty injured in hospital, fifty others with slight injury. Careful appraisal by dependable appraisals committee shows four hundred ninety-two houses hit, three hundred totally demolished, with loss of six hundred thousand on realty and two hundred fifty thousand on personalty. Loss in factory buildings and equipment totals two hundred thousand. One factory, with one hundred fifty employees, destroyed. No other plant put out of business. Tornado went through strip three miles long, half to one mile wide in north end of city, through four districts, hitting modest residences of laboring people and many homes of very poor people. Minimum four hundred families will need assistance. Three hundred very hard hit will require much help. About two hundred thousand dollars needed. Suggest Washington ask coöperation of all chapters in Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois, Michigan, Missouri, Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio, and Pennsylvania at least, requesting also assistance of Chambers of Commerce in large cities those states without chapters. Money should come in quickly if we are to finish up before possible international emergency situation. Feeling tired but going strong. Nothing to worry about. This is a situation from three to four times worse than Newcastle. Some farming sections adjoining the city will be covered. First sweep of investigation to-morrow.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Washington, D. C., March 28, 1917.

J. J. O'CONNOR, New Albany, Ind.

Please advise me your best personal opinion of minimum amount relief fund required. Send night letter covering progress of relief operations to date.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

New Albany, Ind., March 28, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Things have been so terribly emergent here that I did not stop even to send you reports Sunday or Monday. I have had to call more workers. Money receipts are exceedingly slow and I have grave doubts of our ability to do a first class job on permanent relief basis. Emergency relief will have to continue until next Monday. All situations are now well in hand. New Albany needs money and needs it badly. Because of possible national emergency, as Congress meets next Monday, I believe that the money received up to that time will measure the total for relief work. The spirit here is fine. Great strides are being made in all lines of relief effort. I am endeavoring to return to Newcastle to-night in conference with committee. Reporting here again Thursday. Please state to Mr. Wells that I shall endeavor at the earliest possible moment to return to Chicago.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Washington, D. C., March 28, 1917.

J. J. O'CONNOR, New Albany, Ind.

Extremely important shall have comprehensive night letter report showing total amount

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New Albany relief fund in hand and your personal estimate of minimum amount required for adequate handling of situation. Many inquiries received this office to-day from persons who have had appeal from citizens' committee. Must be able to answer these questions effectively.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

Seattle, Wash., March 28, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Seattle Chamber of Commerce have referred to us appeal from citizens' relief committee of New Albany, Indiana, asking financial aid in raising two hundred fifty thousand dollars needed by Red Cross for relief. Please instruct us immediately concerning our conduct in this matter.

FRANCES L. SKINNER,
Secretary, Seattle Red Cross.

Washington, D. C., March 29, 1917.

FRANCES L. SKINNER, Seattle, Wash.

Director John J. O'Connor in charge of Red Cross relief work New Albany wires need minimum of two hundred thousand dollars. One hundred thousand already in sight there. O'Connor advises contributions be made through Red Cross national headquarters.

J. W. MAGRUDER.

Newcastle, Ind., March 29, 1917.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL, Washington, D. C.

Minimum relief fund New Albany in my best opinion should be two hundred thousand dollars. In my judgment and that of prominent local citizens, finance committee commands confidence community. Have looked up treasurer locally and in Louisville; got good report. Have not before me exact report I received on committee, but will get that by telephone again to-morrow and will wire. Have requested bonds for chairman finance committee and any disbursing officers. So far situation entirely in Red Cross hands. Feel certain can effect any financial arrangements you have to suggest. Everything going smoothly on relief work. Loomis and Edmonds in charge during my absence. Arrived here to-day and return New Albany Friday. Things in excellent shape here but of course must get there earliest possible moment. New Albany has about one hundred thousand dollars now in sight. Safe to approve committee's appeal for money but suggest you consider advising Red Cross money going to Indiana State Treasurer or national office. New Albany and Louisville will do well over fifty and probably seventy-five after straining effort. If needed money is not secured by Monday, national situation will probably mean end of money raising. I think Red Cross should take steps to secure twenty to fifty thousand, for New Albany will help us throughout this entire section as well as relieve twenty-five hundred individuals affected. Sixty per cent. of homes wiped out completely, three hundred out of five hundred. New Albany showing magnificent spirit of sacrifice and coöperation. Not a thing to complain of. Considerable hysteria yesterday due to biting cold wind and rain storms, but we relieved every one. Official figure dead last night thirty-five, eight men, thirteen women, fourteen children. Total damage one million six thousand on residences, two hundred thousand on effects and balance on industrial property. Never saw such complete destruction for whole blocks, all in residence sections of laboring and middle class. I am in excellent trim and going strong. Advise me on national situation by letter New Albany.

J. J. O'CONNOR.

Kansas City, Mo., March 30, 1917.

AMERICAN RED CROSS, Washington, D. C.

Have you been called upon for financial assistance by New Albany, Indiana, account tornado disaster, and what have you done?

E. M. CLENDENING,
General Secretary, Chamber Commerce.

Washington, D. C., March 30, 1917.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE, Kansas City, Mo.

Red Cross in charge tornado relief operations New Albany. Local committee business men undertaking to raise necessary fund. Our estimate minimum amount required two hundred thousand dollars. Of this amount approximately one hundred thousand in sight. Funds may be sent Red Cross, Washington, if preferred. Our agents in charge all disbursements.

ERNEST P. BICKNELL.

P. S. The following extract from a letter from Mr. E. V. Knight, Chairman, Finance Committee, New Albany Citizens' Relief Committee, dated New Albany, Ind., March 31, 1917, speaks for itself:

"But for the splendid service rendered by Mr. O'Connor and his assistants in Red Cross work, it would have been impossible for us to adequately and expeditiously have taken care of the situation immediately following the destruction of a large portion of our city by tornado one week ago yesterday. May all praise be to the Red Cross and the noble workers engaged in relief work."

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OUR ARMY

The primary relief duty before the people of the United States is to see that, through responsible organizations, the medical, material, and personnel needs of our Army and Navy are adequately and efficiently cared for

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OUR NAVY

The Navy and the naval reserve fleet will, of necessity, in patrolling our coast, form minor bases or landing points for smaller ships. The great opportunity of the local Red Cross chapters will come in being ready to care for the men wherever they may land

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ALL THE WAY OVER SCREENED ROADS

At many points near Verdun, the road was in sight of the German trenches. Screens were erected so that the enemy could not see when the road was in use. In many places painted cloth was used for the screen

WITH THE AMERICAN AMBULANCE IN FRANCE

BY

GRENVILLE TEMPLE KEOGH

Being excerpts from his diary while he was a member of Section Number 8 of the American Ambulance during last summer through the final attacks and defense of Verdun

Saturday, May 27th.

THIS morning, I left the base at 5:15 for the Poste de Secours. Mr. Mason came with me to show me the road. When we began to get near the lines the sound of the big guns was deafening. We ran all the way over screened roads, which, however, were continually shelled by the enemy. At last, we arrived at the Poste itself. The Poste is really nothing more than a series of trenches and dugouts cleverly arranged among the first line trenches. When we got out of our car and began to get it in readiness to receive the wounded, we were suddenly startled by the explosion of a huge German 150 shell not more than twenty yards away from us. From then on, all around us shells kept bursting. Why we were not actually hit I do not know. Mr. Mason saw that we had happened to arrive during a bombardment, and therefore telephoned in to send out no more cars until after the heavy firing stopped. When we finally managed to crawl to the dugouts on our hands and knees without being hit, we sat in the doorway and watched the shells burst all around us. I tried to roll a cigarette and am not ashamed to say that my hands trembled so it was impossible for me to do so. While we were sitting there we were suddenly thrown flat on our faces by a huge shell which hit the top of our parapet. We were literally showered by splintered logs and

GRENVILLE T. KEOGH

The author, who, after a brief visit home, has recently returned to his section. In April, 1917, he received the Medaille Militaire for bravery

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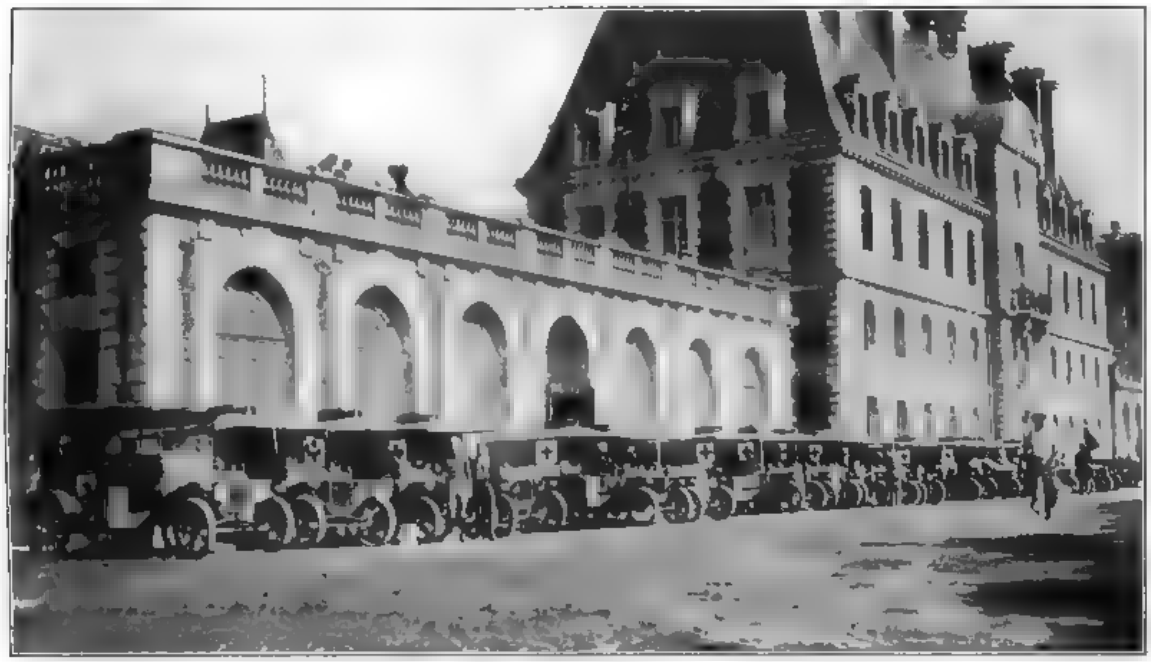

SECTION NO. 8 IN PARIS
Just before it started for the front

sand and pebbles. A large piece of the shell casing fell at my feet. I bent down to pick it up, but it was still so warm that I could not touch it. When it cooled off a little I put it in my pocket to bring home as a souvenir. After about half an hour the bombardment ceased. We then ventured out with our wounded and succeeded in loading them safely into the ambulance. We arrived at the hospital at about 10:15 A. M., after what Mr. Mason said had been the worst shell fire he had ever been through. During the rest of the day the firing was not heavy. I made four other trips to the Poste, and although shells broke very close to my car, ran into nothing as bad as the morning's attack. At about eight in the evening a call came, which Mr. Mason asked me to answer. Doc Armour came along with me to help out. This was the first night driving I did. We drove all the way not by sight, but by sound. When we arrived at the Poste, however, you could see everything as clearly as during the day, owing to the starlight bombs which were thrown by both sides. We picked up our wounded without any difficulty and started back for the hospital at about 11:30 P. M. While passing over a large meadow we were suddenly startled by loud explosions behind us. On looking around we could see the brilliant flashes of the explosions. In a few minutes we began to feel heavy in the head and our eyes began to burn. One of the blessés told us that it was gas. We hastened to put on our gas masks, and with them on we made the rest of the journey without any mishap. We arrived at the base again about 12:30 A. M.

Friday, June 2nd.

To-day has been an easy day for all of us, although it has been a most interesting one. Mr. Mason called for us this morning and told us only five need stay on duty. I, luckily, was not among this number, so I had the whole day free. I got Doc Armour and together we walked to Bouy (a distance of six miles), where all the Sixth Army Corps (the one to which we are connected) is stationed. It was most interesting to see this large number of men (7,000) *en repos*. They acted exactly like little kindergarten children. Some of them played tag, some leap-frog, and some whittled out little toys. It was a wonderful sight to see these strong, brave men, who had been in the first line trenches for eight months, derive enjoyment from such simple games. They all treated us as though we were officers. They seemed very much amazed to hear that we were working for nothing, when there was no reason why we should leave home at all. Some of the soldiers took us around to the officers' quarters, where we were received very cordially indeed. Many of the officers spoke very good English, so it was pleasant for us to hear them tell of all their wonderful experiences. During the past eight months their corps had dwindled down from 30,000 to 7,000 men. These officers said that on certain occasions the slaughter was terrible. They told us about one time when they rushed and captured a German trench. They said that for

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A POSTE DE SECOURS

"It is really nothing more than a series of trenches and dugouts cleverly arranged among the first line trenches"

three consecutive hours they fought with the enemy, hand to hand, between the French and German first lines. After the enemy were finally driven back there were 10,000 French and 15,000 Germans lying dead on the field. The men told us of the terrible work of clearing off the bodies, because if they were left there they would decay, and make life impossible for the soldiers. This work was done by the Foreign Legion and was all done under heavy shell fire. The work occupied four whole days.

Tuesday, June 6th.

To-day, as there was nothing to do I slept until 11 o'clock. I then gave my car a thorough cleaning, which it needed very much indeed. During the afternoon I made a call at St. Hilaire to collect some stretchers which we had left there when we covered that Poste. Up at St. Hilaire the firing was quite heavy when I arrived, and I had quite a little difficulty in getting my car up to the entrance of the Poste. However, during a lull in the bombardment, I managed to get up and get my car loaded without mishap.

This evening, I had the pleasantest evening since my arrival. A number of the soldiers from our Army asked us to come over to their quarters after dinner with our mandolins and boxing gloves. Immediately after supper we went over, and were very much surprised to find that they had arranged a party for our benefit. These poor soldiers had taken up a collection among themselves and bought cakes and wine for us. It is hard to realize how much this little sacrifice meant to them. These soldiers live on their army pay alone, and, as it is only five cents a day, they can't very well afford giving any away; still they did so, in order to buy us cakes. During the evening, we sang songs with them, and had boxing matches. Everybody who could do anything to add to the party did so without being asked, and therefore

THE ST HILAIRE POSTE

Where the section first saw service

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we spent a most pleasant time. On our way home we all agreed to each give five francs and give them a party some evening before we leave for the firing line again. To-morrow I am going up to Bouy to see a review which is to be held of the whole Fourth Army. It will be a wonderful sight which I would not miss for anything.

Friday, June 9th.

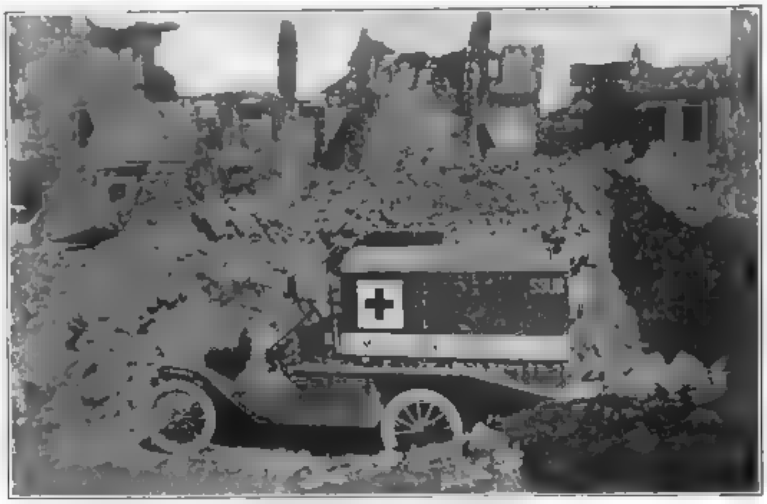
To-day there was not much of anything doing, although this afternoon we witnessed a wonderful sight. At about four o'clock 8,000 soldiers passed through La Veuve on their way to the front at Verdun. These men were all fully equipped, and it was very impressive to see them all marching along in perfect step, led by their band. It was the 132nd Regiment, one of the four best in France

This evening a number of us had an interesting talk with a French soldier who had been in the great attack of March 15, which took place around Hill 137 in the Champagne district. He told us that during this advance, 7,500 of the men were killed by their own heavy artillery, firing from about two miles behind them. This, he said, was absolutely unavoidable because as the men advanced their heavy artillery kept dropping a continuous rain of shells just in front of them. There were of course some shots which fell short, and these were the ones which did so much damage.

He then told us about the fighting at Verdun. There are no trenches, all the fighting being done above the ground. Each regiment sent there stays for only twenty days. Ten of these are spent in actual fighting, while the other ten are spent in resting up.

Saturday, June 10th.

To-day, at 10 A. M., we received our order to move. All our hopes have come true and we are going to Verdun. To-morrow morning at 4:30 A. M., we are to leave La Veuve and run to



IN VERDUN

American humanity has no brighter page than the work of our ambulanciers under the hardships and dangers of the Verdun battle

VERDUN, 1916

For the possession of which the Germans made their greatest offensive from February to June, 1916

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Revigny, a distance of 100 kilometers. Here we must wait until our Army arrives at Verdun itself, and then we follow them up and take our place directly behind them.

This afternoon we all stood around and watched our army depart. It was very interesting to watch them. Some of the men seemed glad to be going to Verdun, but most of them did not want to go at all. They all said that during the three weeks which they would be kept at the front their army corps would dwindle to about three or four thousand. Notwithstanding this fact, all the men were in good spirits. It was really pathetic to see all the soldiers in the different divisions of the corps kiss their comrades good-bye. None of them knew if they would ever see their friends again. Many of them exchanged little souvenirs with each other, such as pictures, knives, and pencils, before leaving.

We are now all simply crazy to know just how close to Verdun itself we will be stationed. Our lieutenant seems to think that we will get right into the city, and we all sincerely hope so. We are looking forward to three weeks work, both day and night, and I bet that we will appreciate our next *repos* even more than we have this one.

Monday, June 12th.

Mr. Mason to-day told us that the whole army which is now going into Verdun just received orders to send all their valuables home; so this also makes us think that we are in for something real. However, we are all ready for it, and are looking forward to the work with pleasure. Another thing which we did this afternoon was to have our helmets painted a kind of smudgy green so that they would match the foliage. The old color (gray) is too bright for this part of the country. You see, in whatever part of the country you are, you have your helmets painted to match the scenery. In some places you see nothing but gray ones, in some places nothing but green ones, and in still other places nothing but brown and black.

Wednesday, June 14th.

To-day I had to evacuate three "couches" to Revigny. While I was at the hospital in Revigny, I met two fellows from Norton's section, which is now at Verdun. They had both been wounded yesterday afternoon while working up at the Poste de Secours. As we are going to be placed right up where they are, we were of course very much interested in hearing about their work. Their section of 25 cars has only been at Verdun for six days, and is going to be taken back again within two or three days. In this time the army to which they are connected has been cut down from 15,000 men to 1,370. They themselves have not even had their shoes off since they arrived, and have not had any real time to sleep or eat. More than

PART OF THE 6TH ARMY CORPS
To which Section No. 8 was attached, marching to take up their position at Verdun

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half of their cars have been hit by shells, and these two fellows have been wounded.

Mr. Mason is plainly worried over the fact that the work is so dangerous. It places him under very great responsibilities, because it is "all up to him" about sending us out under shell fire.

In the Norton section there have been six men cited for the Croix de Guerre during the last six days. This alone is enough to show that the work is very hard, as well as very dangerous.

FORT TAVANNES

Where the German attack on Verdun broke down. "On the night of June 20th our ambulances carried 1,150 wounded from the fort to the evacuation hospital at Dugny, a distance of 15 kilometers"

We are anxious to begin, however, and they can't give us too much work; according to the way we feel now. But I dare say, that in a week or ten days we would give anything in the world to get a good night's sleep. The longest possible time that we can be kept at Verdun is twenty days, and from the looks of things now, our army will not last as long as that. It certainly seems terrible and sad to think that all these fine Frenchmen, whom we have known and been with for the past month, are now marching into the face of certain death.

All day long, and all night long, we can hear the steady roar of the heavy artillery at Verdun. There is so little time between shots, that the firing sounds like a steady rumble of thunder. The whole sky over Verdun is black and heavy, and from looking at it, one can easily tell how terrible the fighting is at present.

Friday, June 16th.

This morning, although we did not expect it so soon, we received our orders to proceed to our final posts. The name of the place at which we are to be stationed during our stay at Verdun is Dugny, and is situated about one mile and a half outside of Verdun itself.

Coming here, we were obliged to drive for 25 kilometers at low speed, owing to the continuous line of convoys which blocked the road.

Here, we can hear the roar of the big guns most distinctly. The air over our heads is simply alive with airplanes, most of which are under fire. Several times already we have had shells whistle over the town itself. So from all appearances we are going to have a lively place for our main base.

Saturday, June 17th.

This morning at 3 A. M., I left, on one of the French ambulances, on one of the most exciting and dangerous trips that I ever hope to have. We went up to the Poste de Secours, which is right in the largest fort of the French lines at present.

When we left Dugny, day was just breaking and in the distance we could plainly see the flashes of the French and German shells as they exploded. The first part of our trip was uneventful, but after we had passed through Verdun itself we ran into shell fire. The road over which we drove was simply alive with breaking shells. Why we were not hit I do not know. As we drew near the fort itself things got worse and worse. The whole country around here smells terribly. On one part of the road, passing through "Death Wood," which is only 200 yards long, we counted 18 dead horses on the side of the road. These horses were in all stages of decomposition. Some of them which had been killed some time ago were simply rotting away, and the stench from them was nearly unbearable. Others had just been killed a few minutes before and were still warm. They all, however, were left right where they were hit, because it is much too dangerous to put men to move them. "Death Wood," as this forest is called, is the most striking scene of devastation on which I have ever looked. There is not a tree with a limb more than a foot long on it. The road leading up to the fort is in terrible condition. It is covered with enormous shell holes, and blocked up by carriages and automobiles, which have been struck by shells and abandoned.

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At last, however, we arrived at the entrance of the fort. The place where we got our blessés was an enormous tunnel, dug about eight feet under the ground and connecting the fort with the rest of the outside world. This tunnel was the vilest smelling place in which I have ever been. It was simply lined up with wounded who had just been carried in from the trenches and whose wounds were still undressed. When we were in this tunnel, five German 450 shells landed directly on top of it. The force of the explosion threw dust all over us inside, and the noise was deafening. In order to get out of the fort again we had to drive right over the worst road in this part of the country. While driving over this section of the road, the car was simply sprinkled with shrapnel and pieces of shell casings. We managed to get over it with our load as quickly as possible and brought them all to the evacuation posts at Dugny. This is by far the most dangerous Poste that an American section has yet been placed in at the front. I myself doubt very much if we will ever get through with our twenty days here without having some of our men and cars hit. The fort (Fort Tavannes) is only one half a mile from Fort Vaux, which has just been captured by the Germans. Some Frenchmen seem to think that the Germans are even going to take Tavannes, and if they do we shall certainly have to watch out for ourselves.

IN SIGHT OF THE GERMANS

"We just happened to arrive during a bombardment and when we finally managed to crawl on our hands and knees to a dugout, we sat and watched the shells burst all around us"

Same evening.

This evening at 7 o'clock, a call came in for ten of our cars to bring up 80 stretcher carriers to Fort Tavannes. This was a great surprise to all of us, and Mr. Mason hesitated for a long while before allowing us to go. The hours between 8 P. M. and 2 A. M. are the ones in which most of the heavy firing is done. There have never been any cars sent up there between these hours before, either French or American. However, after some discussion it was decided to go ahead, and so at 7:30 P. M. the first car left our base. From then on the other nine cars followed at five-minute intervals.

The whole run up and back from the fort was one continual rain of shell fire. One of our cars had its front wheel chipped by shrapnel, and one of our men was hit on the helmet by a piece of shell casing.

All along the road we were held up by long convoys, and these waits were most dangerous. There were no lights around at all, but still the roads were very clear owing to the continual breaking of shells. For about two kilometers of the way we had to run right under the mouths of the French batteries. These kept up a continual roar of curtain fire all the time that we were passing. There was, of course, no danger of being hurt by them because they cleared our cars by about six feet. However, the concussion of these shells passing directly over our heads completely took our breath away. Another thing which was very dangerous about passing them was the fact that the Boches kept shelling them without a moment's let-up, and as they were only three yards away from the road, the road was hit nearly as often as the gun lines were. This made the driving very hard, for the shell holes made it necessary for us to run with one wheel in the ditch.

At one time, when we were being held up by a long line of artillery, there was a sudden crash and flare about fifty feet ahead of the spot where my car was standing. The shock actually rocked my car. I jumped out and with McKee (who was riding with me) ran up to see what damage the shell had done. When we got to the spot where the shell had landed, we saw a sight which nearly turned our stomachs. The shell had hit one of the wagons in the convoy and there, lying on the road in a pool of blood, were two mangled horses and a man. This poor fellow had his breast just torn open from one side to the other. He was, however, still alive and was groaning in the most pitiable way. We immediately picked him up and put him in our ambulance, but before we could rush him to the nearest dressing station he died, in the most frightful agony. While we were carrying him to

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our car his arm, which was simply torn to pieces, flopped off the stretcher and struck me right across the face, smearing me with blood. It was by far the most terrible thing that I have had happen to me, and I don't want anything like it to happen again, as long as I live. All in all it was the most awful night that I ever went through. We returned to our main base at Dugny at 4 A. M., making 36 hours of steady work without any sleep at all. I don't know, but I believe that to-morrow night we leave at the same time again to do the same thing.

Sunday, June 17th.

This morning at 7 o'clock I was hauled out of bed after only three and a half hours' sleep, to again go up to the fort. All along the road the shelling was terribly heavy. Many times a shell fell so close that my car and I were showered with shrapnel. One piece of a shell tore my box for carrying extra gasolene completely off. Pieces of this shell hit me on my knee and on my helmet, but as they were just falling dead they did not hurt me. The man sitting beside me, however (a French stretcher bearer), was quite seriously cut under the eye by a bit of rough iron. When I arrived at the fort it was impossible to drive my car into the shelter of the tunnel, because of a long line of caissons, which were unloading ammunition. I therefore left my car at the fork of the road about 100 yards away and carried all the wounded out to it. It was a very touchy piece of work for we were right in the open, and shells were breaking dangerously close to the car. We, however, managed to get loaded up all right, and left again for the hospital at Dugny. After this we made four other trips back and forth to the fort and went through the same thing each time. We finished up all the wounded at 4 P. M. and returned to our main base, arriving there at about 4:30. I then immediately had something to eat (the first bite for more than 18 hours) and tumbled into bed to get some well-earned sleep. At 7 P. M. I was again called and made two more trips to the fort. On these two trips the shelling was really worse than ever. On our way back to the hospital on the last trip, a convoy of food was struck directly in front of us, and we had to pick up six more men who were hurt there. We finally arrived at the base again at 11 P. M. We don't have to go out again until 8 A. M. to-morrow. Hurrah! Nothing to do till to-morrow!

COLLECTING THE WOUNDED

"We worked from 4 in the afternoon until 12:30 at night before we even made an impression on the number of wounded"

Tuesday, June 20th.

The call which I said might come at 3 o'clock this morning came at 1:30 A. M. instead. We received word from the fort that the wounded were simply pouring in, and that they wanted all the cars we could send. Therefore, at 2 A. M., fifteen cars left here and after a perfectly terrible run arrived at the fort. The roads were simply alive with bursting shells. Two of our cars were hit, and shot full of holes. None of the fellows, however, were touched. Up at the fort we saw sights this morning that we shall never forget. The long tunnels were simply lined with wounded. Many of them had arms and legs shot off. It seems that during last night the Germans made an attack on the French first lines. This meant hand-to-hand fighting which lasted for more than four hours. In this time the French lost more than 1,000 men and had about 550 wounded. We worked steadily back and forth from the fort from 3 A. M. to 12 noon. We then all went to bed. At 7 P. M., I made two more trips and brought back a dozen or so wounded. At 11 P. M., I had finished up and went to bed. I don't know at what time we will be called out to-morrow morning, but I suppose that it will be around 2 or 3 o'clock. Last night, or rather this morning, our cars carried 1,150 wounded from the fort to the evacuation hospital at Dugny, a distance of 15 kilometers.

Thursday, June 22nd.

Last night the Germans made a big offensive on Fort Tavannes, where our Poste is situated.

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All our cars were immediately called out, for there were hundreds and hundreds of wounded. We drove steadily from 3 o'clock this morning until noon. At noon we had finished up all the wounded, and returned to our base, thinking that our work was all over and our troubles ended.

However, at 2 P. M., another very heavy shelling of the fort took place. We were again all sent out. After about two hours' steady firing the shelling became too much for the French, and they were compelled quickly to leave the fort, which was by that time nothing more than a mass of burning débris. This, of course, meant that we had no definite place to pick up our wounded. All the roads leading from Fort Tavannes were covered with wounded, making their way as best they could away from the vicinity of the fort. It was a terrible sight. Many men were just crawling along on their hands and knees and many perished by the roadside. We worked from 4 in the afternoon until 12:30 at night before we even made an impression on the number of wounded. We then had to lay off from sheer exhaustion, and all came back to camp and fell into bed with all our clothes on. We didn't even take off our shoes, because we knew very well that at any minute we might be called out again.

Sunday, June 25th.

This has certainly been a memorable day for me, and one which I feel quite sure I will never forget.

At 1 A. M., I got up and started for Fort Tavannes. The firing when I left Dugny was terrible. All the hills in the distance were as bright as day. For the first three or four miles of the run, everything went along beautifully. However, when I got into the bad district, things immediately livened up. The whole road was alive with breaking shells, and the noise was terrible. Shells burst within 50 yards of my car many times, and threw stones and gravel all over me. I, of course, was a little nervous because, as I was absolutely alone in the car, I knew that I would be helpless if anything should happen. Just as I was thinking about this, something did happen. There was a loud explosion just to the left of the road, and right beside my car. I heard pieces strike my car behind me, and immediately put on all the speed I had, hoping to get out of this particular place as quickly as possible. It all happened in a few seconds. I felt a very sharp pain in my arm, then felt very faint, and before I realized what had happened my car was in the ditch. I got out quickly and saw that my arm was hit in two separate places. Right beside my car was a French soldier, who had been struck at the same time. He had a piece of shell in his neck. I managed to get my car out of the ditch, but, as I was feeling very weak, I turned around rather than try to get up to the fort. I got the Frenchman into the seat beside me, and we started back for Dugny. The shells were still whistling and exploding on all sides of us, and I expected to be hit again at any moment.

My arm did not really begin to pain for nearly ten minutes. Then, however, it hurt so much that I couldn't sit still in my seat. The car was going all over the road, and, with my one arm, it was very hard work to keep going. To make things worse, the man beside me was moaning and groaning in a terrible way.

When we were within half a mile of our main base, the old car took a swerve, and into the ditch it went. I saw that it was quite useless to try to get it out again, because it was nearly lying on its side. I therefore climbed out and, with the other man half hanging around my neck, started to walk. That was a walk that will not be quickly forgotten by either of us. However, after nearly half an hour we got there. We were both covered with blood and dirt. Mr. Mason happened to be standing at the door. He called for Dr. Gros and Captain Andrew, who luckily were sleeping upstairs, to fix us up. Dr. Gros bandaged us up and then I lay down to try to get some sleep. It was, however, light by this time and sleep was impossible, so I just sat around the bureau until every one was up. Dr. Gros then brought me up to the little dressing station in Dugny, where they put on bandages to last until I arrived at Paris. Mr. Mason brought me in to Bar-le-Duc in his car and I caught the 10 A. M. hospital train for Paris, where I arrived after an uneventful trip at 2:30 P. M. I got a taxi and went up to Neuilly. They knew that I was coming and immediately brought me into the operating room and gave me gas. They removed a little piece which was stuck in my arm, and put drains through the two holes. I then went up and rolled into bed in one of the wards, and it didn't take long to get to sleep. It was the first time in more than a month that I had been in bed, or between sheets, and I tell you it felt fine.

(*The second half of Mr. Keogh's diary will appear in the July issue.*)

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THE BEACH GUARD ON FIRST AID

BY

CHARLES PHELPS CUSHING

THE RED CROSS MAGAZINE is publishing a series of articles on First Aid and Home Nursing. The annual death toll in the waters of the United States is between six and seven thousand lives. During the summer months many hundreds of these lives are lost through the lack of knowledge of the layman in knowing what to do to save a person from drowning. Therefore, the MAGAZINE has delayed for one month the continuance of the First Aid Course to issue a word of warning and advice to those who go down to the beaches in the summer.

THE EDITORS.

A SATURDAY afternoon, with bright June sunshine. The beach was crowded. All of the bathers in sight were keeping well within the ropes, for a stiff breeze was kicking up big rollers. A young man in a brown bathing suit emerged from one of the pavilions. The sunshine and the salt air set his whole body atingle. He sprinted down the beach and splashed into the water, took a header into the first wave and then struck out toward the surf.

Presently he became aware that he was making remarkably speedy progress. He decided that it would not be safe to venture outside the life lines; and when he reached the outer boundary of the ropes he clung on for a breathing spell. A swift current was running seaward, pulling so hard that he found himself wondering if he could swim against it. The waves began to pound him. He felt distinctly uncomfortable.

On the lookout to dodge the next roller, he suddenly saw a man's head bob up twenty-five or thirty yards outside the lines. The face was pasty white, the eyes staring. The young man clinging to the ropes felt a chill run up his spine. What should he do in this sort of emergency? While he stared the head went down and bobbed up again, gurgling. The young man in the brown bathing suit let go of the ropes and struck out. He was shaken with as mortal a terror as the man he had set out to rescue, but an impulse more powerful than fear drove him onward. Oddly enough, he hated that pasty double-chinned face as he never had hated a face before.

A few frantic strokes in the swift current and he had hold of one of the fat man's hands. The struggle that followed was as dreadful as a nightmare. The engulfing waves and the current were bad enough, but the task that gave the rescuer real gooseflesh was to keep free of the big fellow's *other hand*. Sometimes the rescuer tried to swim and sometimes he dug his toes into the bottom and dragged frantically at the 200-pound burden he had in tow. If he only had learned how to do this sort of thing!

He doesn't yet know quite how, but he got his man back to the safety zone. In the shallow water near the shore he pitched forward on the sand and saw stars.

When he came back to consciousness and sat up he saw two sunbrowned beach guards working energetically but calmly

LIFE SAVING INSTRUCTION

The Red Cross is conducting classes throughout the United States and organizing life saving corps. The direct result of the life saving instruction has been the lessening of the loss of life from drowning in those districts where the classes have been held

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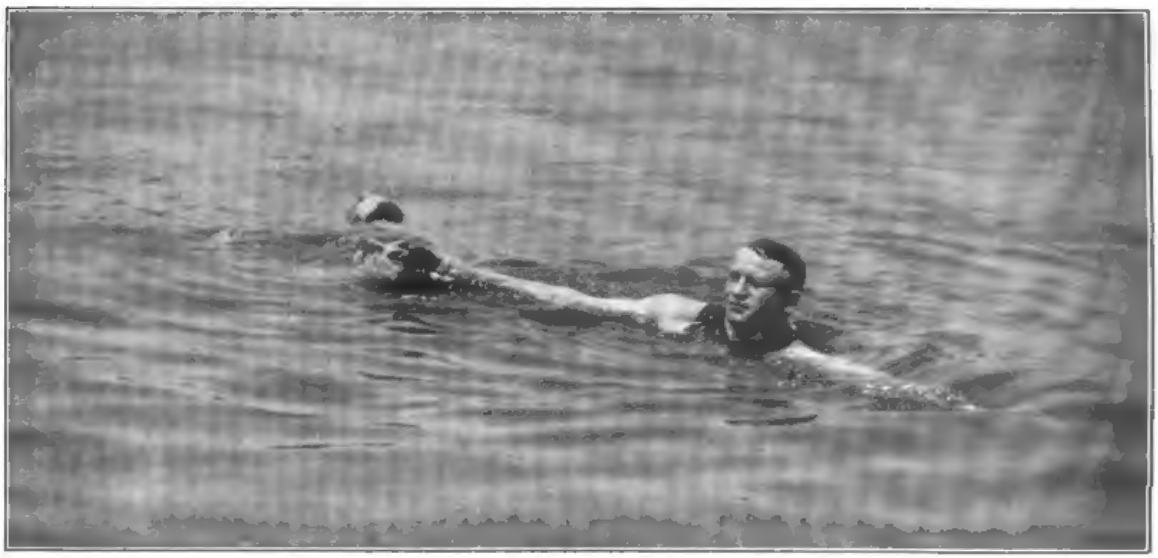
over the limp body of the fat man. They had him turned over on his face and were pumping the water out of his lungs by lifting him at the hips. After a little of this they laid the body prone, turned the face a little to one side, so the sand would not get into his nostrils or his mouth. Then one of the guards bent over the body and pressed with his palms on the small of the man's back and the short ribs, thumbs nearly together. With the regularity of breathing and with the same rhythm—a rate of twelve or fourteen times a minute—the guard forced an artificial respiration by pressing and releasing, pressing and releasing. They kept this up for some time before they had their man restored; and if it had been necessary they would have kept at the job for an hour and a half.

A little later the young man in the brown bathing suit had a heart to heart talk with one of those beach guards. After one has had such a daytime nightmare, a little solid information about how to avoid another such nightmare is a first class nerve soother. And this, in substance, is what the beach guard told him:

"Where your fat man made his first mistake was in going out beyond the ropes. What do folks do that for, anyway? There's just as good water inside the line as outside, and there isn't any swimmer in the world who may not some day get caught with a cramp or get exhausted. Probably our fat friend suddenly realized that the current was too strong for him. He got exhausted trying to fight it and got panicky. He should have shouted for help right away. It doesn't take much strength to keep afloat until help reaches you, but it may take all the power you have if you attempt to keep on swimming. Maybe he was too proud to shout or too scared. You should have shouted, too. Often enough we have to pull two fellows out instead of one, for not one man in a hundred knows how to make a rescue. I don't mean to say that it's necessarily hard, but most folks never learn the *how* of it.

"You made another big mistake when you approached your man from in front. It might have cost you your life, for if he had got a death grip on you the chances are that you wouldn't have known how to break it. Get behind your man. Grab him by the hair or the collar of his suit with your left hand or get your left arm under his shoulder. Never let him come to grips with you. If you have to do it, break from him forcibly by one of the approved sicentific methods.

"Now about swimming. If you aren't afraid of the water it is the simplest trick in the world to keep afloat on your back. If your feet are 'heavy' and sink, you can bring them up toward the horizontal with a few easy kicks, or you can keep up merely by kicking slightly and paddling gently with the palms of your hands. Every good swimmer knows this, but when he gets in a panic he is likely to forget it. And so with another matter. Every swimmer who is in his right senses knows that he can make the best progress with a minimum of effort by swimming low in the water—as much of him submerged as is practical. But when he gets panicky he forgets this too, and wears himself out trying to keep his head and his shoulders above water, when all he needs to worry about is his nose or his mouth. What I am driving at is this: after you get hold of your



TOWING TWO TIRED SWIMMERS BY THE HAIR

The art of swimming should be made part of the education of every boy and girl. It is not enough to know how to swim a few strokes. One should at least be able to swim for a few moments while dressed

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PREPAREDNESS IS ESSENTIAL

By a little timely instruction people who can swim may become life savers, and with training very efficient ones. The best way to learn to carry a drowning person in the water is to practise handling a person who is not drowning

man, swim on your back and swim low, with no more of yourself or of your man out of water than your faces. Don't make a hard job any harder for yourself than it needs to be.

"You have seen what we do with a half-drowned man after we get him to shore. First we pump the water out of his lungs; then we get him breathing by artificial respiration. The method you saw (prone, face down, pressure on the ribs, etc.), is called the 'Schaefer.' One of the advantages of it is that under this system we don't have to hold the patient's tongue out. If we laid him on his back (the old Sylvester method) and worked his arms, we would have to hold out his tongue with a rubber band or a dry cloth or a bandage to keep it from blocking the windpipe. If we have to, we use a pulmotor, but pulmotors aren't always available. When they aren't, we don't wait for them—we get busy. And we don't give up. A good rule is to keep working for a long time after you think there's no more hope."

All of these "tips" from the beach guard are good Red Cross teachings which will be found described at greater length in the abridged first aid text book, written for the Society by Lieut. Col. Charles Lynch. After describing methods of artificial respiration, the text book adds some valuable hints upon further treatment of the person who has been rescued:

"Ammonia on a sponge or handkerchief put under, but not on the patient's nose will help revive him.

"At the same time that one or two persons are performing artificial respiration, others without interfering with them should cover the patient with a dry coat or blankets.

"As soon as the patient begins to breathe himself but not before, his limbs should be well rubbed toward the heart under the blankets. This will help restore the circulation.

"When the patient is partially restored he may have a chill and vomit. If he vomits while on his back he must be turned on his side.

"He should afterward be put to bed well covered, and surrounded with hot bottles. The windows should be opened so that he may have plenty of air. After the danger is over the patient should be allowed to sleep quietly.

"He will feel very nervous and shaken for a time and should be given absolute rest till he recovers from this condition. No food except hot beef tea should be given for several hours. Hot coffee, however, is useful as soon as the patient can swallow and retain it.

"If the breathing stops at any time after it has once begun you must immediately start again with artificial respiration. Piece in rather than do it all. Let the patient breathe himself as he can. You are to make the necessary movements when he cannot. Maintain the same rate."

The art of swimming, the text book contends, "should be made part of the education of every boy and girl. It is not enough to know how to swim a few strokes. One should at least be able to swim for a few moments while dressed."

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HOW TO KNIT SUPPLIES FOR OUR SOLDIERS

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING WRISTLETS

Use any soft, dark wool, and four No. 14 steel needles. Cast on about 60 stitches (20 on each of the three needles), rib for nine inches. Cast off loosely.

To make a wristlet with a thumb hole, use the same size needles. Cast on 60 stitches, 20 on each of the three needles; rib for 8 inches; cast off 9 stitches; knit 2 rows back and forth; cast on again the 9 stitches and knit two inches more; bind off.

HEELLESS SOCKS

Use two bone needles No. 5 and Germantown wool. Cast on 60 stitches. Knit 2, purl 2, until the sock is 17 inches long. Knit across plain; knit across purl; knit across plain;knit across purl. Knit 5, narrow 1 every fifth stitch to end of needle. Knit across purl; knit across plain; knit across purl. Knit, 4, narrow 1 every fourth stitch to end of needle. Knit across purl; knit across plain; knit across purl. Knit 3, narrow 1 every third stitch to end of needle. Knit across purl; knit across plain; knit across purl. Knit 2, narrow 1 every second stitch to end of needle. Knit across purl; knit across plain; knit across purl. Knit 1, narrow 1 every other stitch to end of needle. Knit across purl; knit across plain; knit across purl. Knit across, narrow 1 every other stitch to end of needle. Knit across purl. Bind off. Sew up.

KNITTED SOCKS FOR SERVICE WEAR

Materials required: 4 skeins of stocking yarn; 4 steel knitting-needles, size 13. Color desired—brown or dark gray.

Cast on 68 stitches (20 on one needle, 24 on second and third needles); knit in rib of 2 plain, 2 purl for 26 rounds.

27th round. Knit 10 (pick up an extra stitch now and purl it always for seam stitch), knit plain to end round.

Repeat the 27th round until the 57th round is reached.

57th round, 1st decreasing. Knit to within 3 of seam stitch, knit 2 together, knit 1, purl the seam stitch, knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over the knitted one, knit to end of round.

Repeat this decreasing every 6th round, having decreased four times.

Now knit without decreasing for 24 rounds, then prepare for the heel as follows:

For the heel, place 15 stitches each side of the middle seam stitch and knit these 31 stitches backward and forward for 25 rows, always slipping the 1st stitch, working 1 plain row and 1 purl row alternately.

To turn the heel; Slip the first stitch, knit 15, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn the work; slip 1, purl 2, purl 2 together, purl 1, turn; slip 1, knit 3, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn; slip 1, purl 4, purl 2 together, purl 1, turn; slip 1, knit 5, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn; slip 1, purl 6, purl 2 together, purl 1, turn; slip 1, knit 7, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn; slip 1, purl 8, purl 2 together, purl 1, turn; slip 1, knit 9, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn; slip 1, purl 10, purl 2 together, purl 1, turn; slip 1, knit 11, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn; slip 1, purl 12, purl 2 together, purl 1, turn; slip 1, knit 13, knit 2 together, knit 1, turn.

The heel is now finished. Knit the 16 stitches, and proceed to pick up 17 stitches down the side of the heel next to the needle just finished, knitting each stitch as it is raised; knit the 30 stitches that were left on to 1 needle for the front of foot, and proceed to pick up 17 stitches the other side of heel; then knit on to these half the stitches that were left at the top of heel.

Knit 1 round; the 2nd decrease thus:

On the 1st side needle: knit to within 3 of end, knit 2 together, knit 1; knit the front needle; 2nd side needle; knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over the knitted one, knit to end of needle.

Decrease in this manner every 2nd round until there are 15 on each of the side needles, reducing them to correspond with the front needle, making 10 decreasings for the instep.

Knit 48 or 50 rounds from the last decreasing for length of foot, and then decrease for the toe in the following way:

1st side needle: knit to within 3 of end, knit 2 together, knit 1.

Front needle: knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over, knit to within 3 of end, knit 2 together, knit 1.

2nd side needle: knit 1, slip 1, knit 1, pass the slipped stitch over, knit to end of needle.

Decrease in this way, with 2 rounds between 4 times, then more rapidly, until you have only 9 stitches on the front needle and 9 with the 2 side needles, which must be placed on 1. Hold the 2 needles side by side, parallel with instep, darn off the stitches alternately.

SCARFS AND CAPS

Use any soft, dark wool and 2 No. 4 knitting needles. Cast on 60 stitches. Knit plain (always slipping the first stitch) until the scarf measures 45 inches. Cast off. Add a fringe at each end.

For cap and scarf combined use ordinary Germantown wool and No. 4 bone needle. Cast on 70 stitches in wool. Arrange on three needles, knitting plain all round. This should stretch to 22 inches. Work 1¼ yards all plain knitting. Cast off. Break off about 1 yard of wool, double it, use a tapestry needle or darner, and gather up each end, forming a ring.

To form cap, take one end and push inside, leaving about 11 inches to fall over the other end. Then turn bottom of cap up again.

A knitted cap for convalescent wear is made on medium bone needles of any soft dark wool. Cast on loosely 60 stitches, or equal to 18 inches. Knit plain 18 inches. Sew together, gather one end and finish with a pompon.

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